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THE POST, Washington, D. C.

Down with the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty!

The latest gossip anent the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is more reassuring than any of its predecessors. It is now predicted that the treaty cannot be ratified at all, save with an amendment which will make the proposed Nicaragua Canal a purely American affair, to be constructed, operated, protected, and controlled in all its details by the United States government, without the smallest reference to the wishes, interests, or preferences of any European power.

This is a welcome prospect, indeed—welcome in more ways than one; for it not only reveals to us an American canal for America only, but suggests the thought that the Senate's vacillation has nearly run its course and that trimming Senators are about to steer straight into the wind at last. We have not yet had it explained to us that Senators Frye and Morgan, who in the Fifty-first Congress denounced the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and demanded its abrogation, are consistent now that they advocate the Hay-Pauncefote convention, which derives its life-blood from the former compact. Perhaps the country can survive that deprivation and leave Messrs. Frye and Morgan to explain these matters to themselves. But the question of immediate importance is that of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and, as we have said, the latest news concerning it is pleasant and encouraging beyond words.

We believe that the American people, almost without exception, long for a release from even the last vestige of European—and especially English—complications. We realize that such complications bode for us nothing but danger and regret. The individual Englishman is at home in this country—among his friends, cousins, and well-wishers—but the British government is now, as it has been for more than a hundred years, an enemy of our national welfare and integrity, a malign influence wherever it can assert itself, a standing menace to our freedom and independence. To permit England to acquire a voice in the scheme of the Nicaragua Canal will be to convert it into a public peril and embarrassment. A thousand times better to have no canal at all than to have it on such terms. We have prospered and grown and acquired a tremendous power and opulence without an isthmian canal. We have attained a commanding position in the scheme of modern civilization by holding aloof from foreign entanglements and alliances. This is a nation self-contained, dependent upon no outside aid, and secure against the whole world upon any issue that may arise. With the possible exception of Russia, we occupy in the equation of human affairs a position as enviable as it is unique.

Let us amend the Hay-Pauncefote treaty upon the lines above defined, or let us reject it in toto. Then abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer compact, which England has violated with hostile deliberation and intent, and at last stand upon our own feet—free, erect, and resolute. Who will challenge us? What will come of the timid prophecies and fears that have been whispered about these last few weeks? Nothing. They are but the ignoble fruit of craft, credulity, and cowardice!

The Industrial South.

The movement for diversified industries in the South is beginning to attract attention commensurate with its importance. It has from the first been carefully noted by a few of the Northern newspapers because they saw in it a menace to the primacy of their section in one or two of its leading specialties. More recently it has come to be a theme of enthusiastic discourse in Northern journals less exclusively devoted to local interests. The New York Tribune, for example, in its issue of the 10th instant, says in effect that this movement in the Southern States, which but a few years ago were almost exclusively devoted to agriculture, has attained large proportions and shows no signs of halting. It is no longer confined to the iron region of Alabama and Tennessee, the cotton country of the Carolinas, and the marble and other districts of Georgia, but has gone into every State. The Tribune makes particular mention of the imperial State of Texas, which promises to rival the great States of the North in population. It notes that originally Texas was a purely pastoral and agricultural State, with great wealth in cattle, horses, mules, sheep, cotton, rice, and sugar. But, rich as it was, it sent its hides elsewhither to be tanned and manufactured, its wool to be woven, its cotton to be spun; and its people had to look to other States for their supplies of their own products in finished form. Now, the Tribune asserts, all that is being changed. Factories and mills are making their appearance, and "there seems to be a determination to keep on with the good work until, as the San Antonio Express puts it, 'Texas begins to manufacture the clothes the people wear, as well as to can the fruits and vegetables they eat, and to make at least some of the things for which she furnishes the raw materials to factories and mills located in other States.'"

There is no sectionalism nor even a hint of trade jealousy in all that. The fact that this movement is necessarily inimical to Northern interests is ignored. The same broad, catholic spirit is equally apparent in a recent editorial on the industrial South in the New York Commercial. That paper finds in the industrial development of that section "a most captivating theme." It speaks of the wonderment of all the world when, at the close of the Franco-Prussian war in 1871, the conquered people of France, less than 37,000,000 in number, put their hands in their pockets and paid on call $1,000,000,000 in war indemnity to Germany. And yet, the Commercial says, a far greater marvel is it that the vanquished and impoverished 5,000,000 whites of the South in 1865, with practically no industry save the raising of cotton with slave labor, having rendered to the torch and the sword $3,000,000,000 of their property, contributing annually since then more than $30,000,000 in the form of pensions for their former foes, have somehow achieved in a third of a century a complete revolution in their industrial system; have practically trebled their cotton crop, added to it a score of new ones that a kindly soil and climate permit, and have supplemented these with mining and a variety of manufacture which, all together, are piling up wealth and increasing population with a rapidity that was not even dreamed of when the new South's present captains of industry were boys, and that challenges admiration everywhere. And the Commercial does not omit mention of the fact that the South has done this, with meanwhile a burden on her back such as no other people in the world bears to-day—the problem of carrying within her body politic two distinct races nearly equal in numbers.

The Commercial pays a fitting tribute to the memory of the late Henry W. Grady, who told the Southern people years ago that whenever "the greed for a money crop unbalances the wisdom of husbandry, the money crop is a curse." And the Commercial justly remarks:

"With perfect fairness to every other influence that has aided in the up-building of the industrial South, it may truthfully be said that her press, her editors, were the great pioneers in her post-bellum development. Long before the South had climbed out of the cotton furrow or the corner-stone of a factory had been laid, her press was preaching diversity of crops, diversity of industries, and her orator-editors were proclaiming it from the house tops. The very seeds of the new South's teeming industrial life to-day were sown by the intelligence, the farsightedness, and the persistence of her urban and country newspapers. They were about the first things following Appomattox to 'get a move on them,' and they have never stopped since. The impetus was given by the press of Atlanta, of New Orleans, of Savannah, of Montgomery, of Mobile, Nashville, Richmond, Galveston, Jacksonville, Memphis, and a thousand other cities and hamlets, and the Gradys of the South, her Nicholsons, Dawsons, Walshes, Watersons, Hemphills, Haldemans, Howells, and that ilk were sponsors for the great movement."

In the readjustment that was bound, sooner or later, to follow the abolition of slavery, the South must inevitably be a greater gainer than the North. The farms and factories of the North are, by degrees, parting with a good customer and are sharing their export trade with a great and rich section that, in the old time, was content to live on the profits of a single crop. The industrial effects of freedom are even more important than its political results. The influence of the former should be a helpful factor in the solution of problems growing out of the latter.

Preposterous Pessimism.

The New York Press discourses on the "exit of the State Department." It asserts that in twenty years' time no treaty of conclusive importance has been ratified save that which was negotiated by the Senate itself through the chairman, Senator Davis, and vice chairman, Senator Frye, of the Foreign Relations Committee, referring, of course, to the treaty of peace with Spain. After a review of the action of the Senate on various conventions, the Press declares that the most important department of the executive, with traditions of incumbency which, with few exceptions, pale the line of Presidents, is on the verge of practical extinction. And our contemporary reaches the melancholy conclusion that unless prevailing tendencies are reversed, we shall know not only no Hays and no Olneys in the State Department of the future, but no Adamses, no Clays, no Websters, no Marcys, no Sewards, no Fishes, no Blaines.

The country is bound to assume that, in voting on treaties, every Senator uses his best judgment. The Constitution enables a number of Senators, equal to one more than a third of the total of those voting or paired, to defeat a treaty. We think the wisdom of that provision has been vindicated by experience. The relative position of the United States in the family of nations is proof conclusive that no great blundering has marred our foreign relations. But in the case of the pending treaty, the Senate's action on which inspired the comments of the Press, it is not one-third—it is more than two-thirds—of the Senators who condemn, and they have the country with them. Their refusal to do that which their judgment condemns will not extinguish or degrade the Department of State.

Party Differences.

The Louisville Courier-Journal takes note of the fact that there are "differences among Republicans" in high positions here in Washington. It believes the President and his party in Congress are far from agreed as to a number of questions besides the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. And in addition to disagreements between the President and many of his political brethren in the Capitol, the Courier-Journal mentions the fact that serious differences of opinion are known to exist among those brethren. But, notwithstanding all those indications of a lack of harmony, the Courier-Journal does not think the Republican party is on the eve of dissolution or disruption. Although "in some instances differences of this sort have important consequences," our Louisville contemporary is not anticipating anything of a very grave character in this case. To the President the Courier-Journal pays the compliment of saying that he is "by no means an obstinate man;" that he takes what he can get when he finds that he cannot get just what he wants. That is one of the indispensable requisites of practical statesmanship. President McKinley has always gracefully recognized not only the independence of the legislative and executive departments, but the independence of the Senate in its executive capacity. Neither in legislation nor in differences arising as to treaties or appointments has the present incumbent of the Presidential office ever undertaken to use patronage or any other improper influence in order to override objections. The Courier-Journal remarks that the President "can negotiate a treaty, but he cannot ratify it. For this he must depend upon the Senate, and if that body is obstinate there is nothing for the President to do but to submit."

"Obstinate" is not the happiest way of putting it. That word implies unreasonableness. It is more suggestive of the mule than the statesman. The most amiable of men often fail to agree upon the merits of questions. But they can "agree to disagree" and to get on pleasantly. In this case the President is, of course, bound to "submit," but such compulsion carries no affront or humiliation. It is simply an incident rendered inevitable by nature and the Constitution of the United States; by nature in so creating men that they do not all see alike; by the Constitution in making the consent of the Senate essential to the validity of a treaty.

As to differences between the Republicans in the Capitol, and especially between members of the Senate and House, the Courier-Journal holds out no hope to the Democracy. It says of the jarring brethren that they will "find some means of reaching a conclusion on matters of minor importance, rather than raise a row that will give the Democrats a chance to supersede them. This is the strength of the Republican organization. They nearly always find some way of subordinating differences of opinion to success."

There is a whole volume of political philosophy in those few lines. One has only to look back a few months—to the first session of the present Congress—to see a splendid example of the "subordination of differences of opinion to success." Judged by external appearances, the Republican party was in a state of hopeless demoralization while the fight over the Porto Rican bill was on. The tempest that rent the Democratic party in 1893 did not seem half so violent as that. But the Democratic quarrel is still on, while the Republican revolt subsided almost as quickly as it had risen. The air that was sulphurous in the springtime cleared up so thoroughly that the national convention in June was a love feast.

Mr. Wanamaker is hammering away at Mr. Hanna's subsidy bill and at the same time calling upon the Ohioan to help him defeat Mr. Quay. Mr. Wanamaker always was a trifle one-sided in the partnership business.

With $25,000,000 of private claims pending in the Senate, the opportunities for log-rolling will be quite frequent.

Gen. De Wet has materially enhanced his value on the lecture platform.

The Hon. Ben Harrison has not been so busy with the baby as to forget all he knew about the law.

We infer from his post-election silence that the Hon. Carl Schurz has succeeded in dumping the soldier off his back.

It is not believed that the Hon. Joe Cannon will make an expensive campaign for the Illinois Senatorship.

There is talk of reforming the British war office. Such agitation usually follows the departure of the horse.

A great many men succeed in making heroes of themselves on paper by manufacturing their own premises.

Owing to the renewed activity of the Boers, no English garden parties are being held in the suburbs of Pretoria.

Never before have the Southern newspapers carried such a robust line of holiday advertising. The falling off in the Bryan vote in that section is not hard to explain.

There is a possibility of Mr. Bryan extracting some excitement from his first battle in journalism.

Is it not about time for the editorial experts on horsemanship to close the Gen. Miles incident?

Editor Bryan will hardly be so accommodating as to take exploded campaign predictions on subscription.

When the Senate finishes with the treaty, it should be courteous enough to appoint a committee to explain it to Secretary Hay.

The gentlemen who make a specialty of excavating in the musty past have unearthed a Senatorial term that beats the Hon. Charles Towne's in the matter of abbreviation.

The valued Springfield Republican has emerged from the gloom long enough to issue a Christmas edition.

There is no longer any doubt of Minister Wu's grasp of American customs. He accuses the newspapers of misquoting him.

If the chorus girls who visit Boston continue to marry the callow youth, Harvard University will soon be studentless.

We have feared as much. It is now announced that Mr. Towne intends to electrify the Senate before he retires.

Syracuse, N. Y., feels that, owing to its output of salt, David Harum, and Edna May, it is entitled to a conspicuous place on the map. Syracuse does produce an excellent quality of salt.

If England has military reputations to burn, it will be sure to find South Africa a commodious crematory.

It is said that Mr. Bryan will retain the old name when he reorganizes the Democratic party. This will be quite a concession.

The judge who sentenced a Maryland man to two years' residence in the District of Columbia for stealing turkeys has simply served notice on the turkeys that it will be well for them to roost high. Turkey and existence in this town make a most attractive combination.

It is quite likely that Editor Bryan will take an early opportunity to pay his respects to the delinquent Democrats.

The proceedings at Pekin are quite similar to the work of starting a hoss race.

The Kaiser made considerable fuss over a body of returned troops that did but little fighting and much looting.

A Kentucky sheriff furnished the bloodhounds for the preliminary work of that Indiana lynching. But this doesn't excuse Indiana.

The man who knows how to dress a shop window must be taken into account when the problem of "What Becomes of Our Christmas Money" is under consideration.

The silence of the Hon. Ben Harrison during the late campaign has been logically accounted for.

We would advise Mr. Hanna that when it comes to making concessions he will never be able to satisfy the chaps who have designs on the enacting clause of the subsidy bill.

The Hon. Tom Reed doesn't work a Fleigende Blaetter department into his Supreme Court arguments.

England is calling for mounted men for South Africa. The Boers are eating their horses as fast as they can send them down.

A shipload of German toys arrived at Philadelphia yesterday. Uncle Sam will not be so resentful as to suggest germs.

It looks as if it might be some time before English humanity will be able to emerge from the staggering stage.

John L. Sullivan has recovered his health and is prepared to resume his work of cup-defending.

"We infer from The Washington Post that the features of the Washington Centennial celebration are the mass-meetings of the various committeemen."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

We fear the inference department of the valued Sentinel is a trifle warped.

Municipalities that live in exposition glass houses should not throw stones. Buffalo, St. Louis, Charleston, and other cities may possibly take the hint.

Gov. Pingree is trying his very best to make the Michigan legislature as active and offensive as himself.

The new governor of Kentucky should not worry over pardons for the men convicted in Judge Cantrill's court. If he succeeds in working out his own salvation he will have his hands quite full.

Let Her Wait.

From Pick-Me-Up.

Jeames—Did you ring, mem?

Madam—Yes. If Mrs. De Smythe calls ask her to wait.

Jeames—I thought you wasn't coming back till late, mem.

Madam—Of course I'm not. But Mrs. De Smythe can wait till she gets tired. It'll do her good. She wasn't at home to me last week, and I'll get even that way.

Something Rare.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Our new neighbor seems coarse."

"In what way?"

"I saw him the other day eating with his knife."

"What was he eating?"

"An apple."

"Great Caesar, woman, did you ever see a man eat an apple with a fork?"

MINUTE TALKS WITH MEMBERS.

The long and monotonous roll-calls of the House are especially tedious to Representative Otey, of Virginia, who is a business man and accustomed to following business methods. He has a better plan, which he thinks may have been suggested before, but which, in the details, he claims as his own.

"I would have the House vote by electricity," said he, as he pulled out a pencil and a sheet of paper and started to illustrate his plan by drawing. "I would have erected at the rear of the Speaker's desk and directly in front of the main entrance such electrical devices and appliances as, being connected with the desk of each member by wire, would enable him to touch a button and display his vote, 'aye' or 'no,' by small incandescent lights. Lock boxes on each member's desk would, of course, be a necessity, so that no one could vote for somebody else. It would be quite important also that there should be a penalty under the rules of the House against pushing another member's voting button.

"My display boards, on either side of the chamber, would be so arranged that the flashing of the incandescent light in the 'aye' or 'no' column would be opposite the name of the member voting. It would be plain to the entire chamber just what the members were doing. The clerks could figure up the totals in short order, and there would be little delay in getting the sentiment of the House on any subject."

"Seven votes would have been just as effective as 7,000, but it was gratifying to me to have the latter figure as my majority," said Representative F. W. Cushman, of Washington, "the Abe Lincoln, of the Northwest," yesterday in an optimistic reference to his home State. "Two years ago it was less than 3,000." Mr. Cushman has been back but a few days, having been taken ill on the way East and obliged to make an extended stay at his native town in Southeastern Iowa.

"We are very much interested in Washington State," observed Mr. Cushman, "in a ship subsidy bill—not a graft for a few favored companies, but in a genuine subsidy that will build up American commerce. I was very anxious to have the anti-oleo bill pass, but they were able to do that in the House without the aid of my vote."

"If ex-Senator Fred Dubois isn't elected to succeed Senator Shoup on the first ballot in the legislature he will have trouble on his hands," remarked Representative Wilson, of Idaho, who has been here a few days, plump and sleek, after a summer devoted to law practice and apart from the distractions of the campaign. Having had two terms in the House, Mr. Wilson had no further desire for public service.

"There are seventy members in our legislature," he continued. "Of these twenty-five are Democrats, twenty-seven Republicans, nine Silver Republicans, and nine Populists. No two parties, unless one of them be the Republican party, has strength enough in the legislature to elect a Senator. The Democratic convention indorsed Mr. Dubois, and he should have the support of the Silver Republicans."

"It is a very roundabout way we have of getting information from the departments," observed Representative Boutell, of Chicago. "We must write a letter to this Secretary or that Secretary, according to the information wanted. We must wait for the reply to be transmitted by letter, and then, however much the Secretary may try to get the information desired, it may not be exactly what is wanted.

"For that reason I admire much the English system, where cabinet officers have a seat in Parliament. It must be far more satisfactory to stand up and question your man face to face and get by spoken word what you are after."

Mr. Boutell has a hobby for searching old and unique epitaphs, some of which he has hitherto recited for the entertainment of the House. "I have been too busy the past summer," said he, "to make any further searches in my favorite field. There were some people out in Chicago who were seeking to write an epitaph over my political career and they kept me occupied."

Representative Mondell, of Wyoming, had the peculiar experience of campaigning for votes in a sleigh. "Last September," said he, as he stepped from the House corridor into the cold air outside, "I went up into the mountain region of our State and rode for several miles in a cutter to address certain of my mining constituents. It was 11,000 feet above sea level. When I returned to normal altitudes again it was to see the grass growing and vegetation flourishing."

When Representative Small, of North Carolina, recites the various projects in which he is interested before this Congress it sounds like the jabbering of an Indian chief. That is because there are so many Indian names applied to land and sea objects in the Tar Heel State. "Scuppernong," "Pamlico," which Mr. Small says should be spelled "Pamplico," although the government insists otherwise, "Pasquotank," and others of like character stand out prominently in his conversation.

"There are 285 miles of seacoast adjacent to my Congressional district," says Mr. Small, "and more inland sounds than in the domain of any other member of the House in the United States. Cape Hatteras and Cape Lookout are in my territory, from which you will gather why I am snuggling close to the River and Harbor Committee. There are several very necessary river and harbor improvements, which I hope Congress will authorize in that vicinity."

"The dealers in tea up our way insist that the tax of 10 cents a pound under the war revenue bill is driving the people to drink coffee," said Representative Roberts, of Massachusetts, who offered a motion in the House Republican conference the other day to reduce the tea tax by one-half. "Many merchants dealing exclusively in tea have written to me urging such action. I simply attempted to comply with their wishes, although I am aware that in New York some of the tea merchants want the tax retained because they say it keeps out cheap grades of the beverage. Most of the grocers care little about it, because it is a matter of small concern to them whether the people drink more coffee in place of tea or vice versa."

When Delegate Flynn, of Oklahoma, entered the Senate chamber and saw his old college chum, Dolliver, in a Senatorial seat, he began to smile when he was afar off. For some of these days Flynn will be in the Senate himself. When Oklahoma is admitted as a State, it will be Senator Flynn, as sure as Christmas is coming. Nor ought the happy day to be long postponed. Oklahoma is as big as Ohio, and while it has not as large a population as McKinley's State, it has 100,000 voters. Parenthetically, most of these voters cast their ballots for Flynn.

Campaigning in Oklahoma is the real thing. Flynn traveled 2,500 miles in a buggy, visiting all the counties and making scores of speeches. He only missed two appointments, but to achieve this record, he forded streams and plowed through mud, and endured the burning sun and the drenching rain. After all this labor, he proposes to take a rest. Just before the holidays he is going to take a trip to Cuba and Porto Rico.

"That is," explains Flynn, "if the fever isn't too bad. I would like to see Cuba, but no fever for me, thank you."

Once upon a time Senator Clark, of Wyoming, was a baseball fan. He still remembers when he played upon a nine in opposition to the famous Forest City Club, of Rockford, Ill., of which A. G. Spalding was the pitcher. On the same nine were Barnes, who became the great shortstop of the Bostons, and King, who made a reputation in New Orleans as a catcher.

Senator Clark has not, however, played ball for many years. Thereby hangs a story. He was playing ball one day, shortly after he was married, and his wife was watching the game from the grand stand. Clark hit a foul, the ball went spinning into the grand stand, and, by a most remarkable coincidence, hit Mrs. Clark, not dangerously, but enough to give her a severe bruise. From that day to this Senator Clark has never had a bat in his hand.

The electoral votes are beginning to arrive at the Capitol. Ohio was the first State to send in its certificate, and now Alabama and Mississippi have reported. These certificates have reached here by mail. It will not be long before the messengers will arrive with duplicates. There is always a rivalry between the electors as to who shall get a free excursion to Washington.

The certificates already here are guarded with much care. They are placed in a special safe, with their seals still unbroken, to remain undisturbed until the second Wednesday in February, when the envelopes will be opened and the votes solemnly counted. On the afternoon of that day the Senate and House of Representatives will meet in the hall of the House at 1 o'clock, with the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House sitting side by side. Tellers will be appointed, and, commencing with Alabama, the electoral votes of the States will be duly announced. Objections to the recording of the votes can be made, under the law, but, of course, there will be no trouble on that score this year. When all the votes have been recorded and added, the announcement will be made that William McKinley, of Ohio, and Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, have been elected President and Vice President of the United States.

The curious part of the whole ceremony is that there is no provision of law for notifying the fortunate candidates of their election. They are supposed to discover this interesting fact for themselves, and if they are absent on inauguration day it will be their own fault.

When some one told Senator Hanna some time ago that Senator Clay had prepared a speech of 117 typewritten pages against the ship subsidy bill, Mr. Hanna only smiled. "No one will listen to him," was his comment.

Mr. Hanna was mistaken. Nearly the entire Senate listened to Mr. Clay, although his speech occupied more than two hours in its delivery, and Senator Hanna was one of the auditors. The fact is that so many objections are being urged to the subsidy that Mr. Hanna felt compelled to attend closely to the first presentation of the negative side of the question in order to be able to combat the arguments advanced. Mr. Hanna will make his speech as soon as an opportunity presents itself. This is not likely to be to-morrow, because the vote on the amendment to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty comes at 3 o'clock and there will be no time for speechmaking on the subsidy bill. It is possible that the Senate will adjourn on Thursday until Monday, in which event Mr. Hanna will have to postpone the delivery of his speech until next week.

It is quite likely that the Democrats will ask Senator Vest to reply to Hanna. If this programme is carried out, the debate will be interesting. Mr. Vest is a believer in free ships, and he is a forcible and eloquent speaker. His participation yesterday in the discussion on the reference of the oleomargarine bill showed that he still possesses much of his old spirit, though his flesh be weak.

Striking in his resemblance to the late Robert G. Ingersoll is Hon. E. W. Tunnell, governor of the State of Delaware, who is a guest at the Ebbitt House. Not only does Delaware's chief executive resemble the great agnostic in facial expression, but in voice, physique, and general poise as well.

"Delaware is little in area, but large and noisy in political measurement," said he last night. "Just now there is quite a wrangle in the State as to who shall be selected for the United States Senate. It is a three-cornered fight. In the legislature there are members of the Union Republican party, the regular Republican party, and the Democratic party. None has a majority. There is a great deal of talk to the effect that the Democrats will help to elect two regular Republican Senators—one to succeed Senator Kenney, whose term expires March 4 next, and the other to fill a vacancy now existing. Former Senator Higgins is one of the most formidable candidates in the contest, and is hoping that the lightning will strike him. Mr. Addicks, of course, claims to have enough votes guaranteed to secure his election, while Mr. Dupont, another leader, is also talking victory. Dupont is one of the most available candidates we have and would make an ideal Senator. It is impossible to tell what the outcome will be. The State of Delaware is, of course, prosperous and happy. That condition is always to be taken as a matter of course. Our peach crop last year was not a glowing success on account of the fact that poor prices prevailed, but nevertheless the country people have money and are contented. Every mill in the State is buzzing and the workmen have more than they can attend to."

"There can be no doubt that Senator Quay will be re-elected by the present legislature to succeed himself," said Gov. Stone, of Pennsylvania, at the Arlington last night. "His opponents are completely demoralized. They cannot muster enough votes to do business, and when the houses meet in joint session Senator Quay will be elected on the first ballot. The legislature meets on the first Monday in January. It will organize and then begin its business sessions on the third Tuesday of the month. Nobody is making any predictions as to the exact vote to be polled by Col. Quay, but it will require 127 to elect, and he will have a number largely in excess of that figure."

For the first time in many years a brand-new silk flag hung in the hall of the House yesterday immediately behind and over the Speaker's desk. It bore forty-five stars, one for every State in the Union, and replaced an old flag that was presented so many years ago that few men about the House remember when.

Representative Burk, of South Dakota, is entitled to credit for the transformation. "A few days ago I was sitting in my seat," said he, "and, having little to do at that moment, thought I would count the stars on the flag over the Speaker's desk. I could make out only thirty-eight from my desk, and finally went down the aisle to verify my count. I found I was correct, and immediately called the Speaker's attention to it. I thought it entirely proper that my own State of South Dakota, having membership in the Union, should be represented by a star on the flag before us all, and proposed that I should be recognized to present a resolution for the purchase of a new flag.

"The Speaker promised to recognize me for that purpose, unless he should find that he was empowered to purchase a flag on his own authority. He learned that he had such power, and for the first time a flag with forty-five stars is the symbol of our country in the Hall of Representatives. I feel as though my State was back in the Union again."

Tim Campbell's famous inquiry of President Cleveland, so often quoted, "What is the Constitution among friends?" has been tracked to an old and reverend authority, which probably settles, once for all, that the famous saying did not originate entirely with the ex-Representative from New York.

"I was reading an aged volume the other day," explained Representative Boutell, of Chicago, in referring to this popular epigram, "called 'Selden's Table Talks.' The book treats of different subjects of the time—it was written over 200 years ago—including the doings of Parliament. Under the latter head I found the following:

"'The House of Commons has been called the lower house in about twenty acts of Parliament, but what are twenty acts of Parliament among friends?'"

Representative Henry C. Smith, of Michigan, accepts with resignation the defeat of his amendment to tax express companies, which was carried in the House and then defeated on a following day by an aye and nay vote. "The company I mentioned in my speech," said he, "was one of three doing business in my home town when the war revenue act was first passed. The two other companies paid the special tax at first, but the third company, which I have in mind, did not. There was considerable talk about it, and the question of taxes on express companies became a burning one in our vicinity. I took the ground that the company refusing to pay the tax had had a tip from headquarters, as illustrated by a story that I frequently repeated to my constituents:

"Jones came to town looking for an undertaker for Brown.

"'Is Brown dead?' everybody asked.

"'No,' was the answer everybody got.

"'What do you want an undertaker for?' came the universal inquiry.

"'Because Brown is very sick,' answered Jones, 'and the doctor says he is going to die. Brown is taking medicine and the doctor knows what he is giving him.'"

The junior Smith of the Michigan delegation thinks the illustration a pat one, especially as the test case regarding payment of the tax came from Michigan, and declares that he hasn't lost faith in the justice of the tax he proposed, although the leaders of the House beat him.

Representative Sulzer is pursuing the policy of Brer Rabbit in the House about his Boer flag that sailors brought him on the day of the Centennial exercises, and he fully expects to get it again or have another new one in its place.

"The Speaker told me if I would keep quiet about it I should have my flag back," said Mr. Sulzer contentedly yesterday. "It was purchased down on the Avenue for $3.75, and brought to the hall by sailors, for two of them came to me afterward and told me so. It was not government property; it was private property. But in taking several flags off the desks of members my Boer flag was grabbed up with the rest, and probably has been sent over to Brooklyn. By the Speaker's direction a request has been sent to Brooklyn to search for it, and if it is not found, I am to have a new one."

Representative Bellamy, of North Carolina, is widely traveled and cultured and appreciates the beauties of his own country. "I have traveled," said he, "over a good portion of Europe. I have looked upon the picturesque scenery of Switzerland, grand and inspiring. During the past summer I spent but little time in my own district, obeying the wishes of the party managers that I speak in the western section of the State, and tell them from the stump something about the conditions in our own section of Tar Heeldom. Thus, I had an opportunity to revisit the mountain section of North Carolina, near the Tennessee line, and I convinced myself that there is no more beautiful scenery in the world than that locality affords. I campaigned through the wonderful Johns River Valley and visited the Blowing Rock, where you can look down 2,000 feet, and can drop your coat or your hat and see it sink a couple of hundred feet, and then be whisked suddenly upward—I was going to say back upon your head or your shoulders. But it comes back again to where you are standing. The people there have more civilization than they are usually credited with. The men served in the Union armies during the civil war, and in many sections have steadfastly remained Republicans since that time."

Mr. Bellamy's seat was contested at the last session, and Congress adjourned without having any report from the committee regarding it. The prospect is that no adverse action will be taken about it at this session. Mr. Bellamy was re-elected by a majority of 11,756.

Senator Vest, of Missouri.

From the Boston Herald.

It is gratifying to learn that the health of Senator Vest, of Missouri, is substantially improved, and that he is in a better condition in this respect than either himself or his friends had anticipated would again be the case. He had declined a re-election to the Senate from despair of being restored to a fit condition to continue in the office, but this later intelligence would seem to put a new face upon affairs. Mr. Vest is not so old as are many of his colleagues, and there may be usefulness for him yet in public life, if present hopes are realized. He is one of the ablest members of the Senate, and if the time had come when his eulogies were to be pronounced in that body, there would have been abundant testimony to that effect from his colleagues. He has had no superior there in debate, and his many years of service had much strengthened him as a Senator. Missouri has been singularly fortunate in her Senators. They have both of them been erratic upon the currency, but they have fairly represented the opinion of their State in this respect, and aside from it they stand remarkably well. Senator Hawley, speaking for the Republicans not long ago, paid a highly complimentary tribute to Senator Cockrell's scrupulous industry and fidelity in the general field of legislation.

Promoting Democratic Unity.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A banquet will be given on Christmas Eve by the Jefferson Club, of Lincoln, Neb., at which about five hundred representative Democrats, a majority of whom will be from other States than Nebraska, are expected to be present. Already speculation is rife as to the purpose of this proposed Democratic gathering, and some with whom the wish is doubtless father to the thought are prophesying that those present will fall into disputation about the future of the party and that several of the speakers will insist that the party shall select new leaders.

It is not probable that any of the men of whom this is predicted or any one else who will be present at the Lincoln banquet will do anything of the kind. It is clearly the policy of the Democrats to get and keep together and leave the quarreling to be done by their opponents, who are sure to be so engaged long before the end of McKinley's second term. This is no time for Democrats to recall past differences or fall into disagreement about the future. Republican misrule will furnish the issues of the future. There will not be one of the Christmas Eve diners at Lincoln who cannot realize this.

Ominous Omission.

From the Detroit Journal.

Thanksgiving day found the Sultan, or Soldan, in a fretful mood.

"It bodes ill," complained his majesty, "that for the first time in our glorious reign the American paragraphers——"

The Sultan, let us say, en passant, for it is only fair to give the good side of his character some prominence, accented this word on the second syllable.

"—paragraphers are saying little or nothing about the carving of Turkey, light and dark meat, cranberry sauce, &c., in connection with our affairs!"

As for the imperial household, they affected to treat the matter lightly, although it was manifest that they, too, were worried.

Had a Narrow Escape.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

'Twas the day before election.

"Hinky Dink, or it's off," shouted the Bryanite.

"'Pudd' Malcomb can hold my dough," replied the excited McKinley man.

This was all that prevented the biggest election bet of the campaign. Each was willing to put up $1,000,000 on the Presidency, but they couldn't agree on a stakeholder. So they compromised by taking a drink together and telling the barkeep to "chalk it up."

Still in the Violent Stage.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Seldom-Holme—Yes, it's frightful to see how bold the thieves and burglars have become. I understand your husband is mourning the loss of a fine gold watch some fellow stole from him yesterday.

Mrs. Gofrequent—No, he hasn't reached the mourning stage yet. He's still swearing.

Why New York Fails.

From the Kansas City Journal.

New York would probably have built the Dewey arch all right if out-of-town people hadn't been so plaguey slow about contributing the money.

Force of Habit.

From the Chicago News.

She—Belle and I bet hats on the election. Now I have two pancake hats.

He (absently)—They're not the kind that mother made.

CHURCH AND SINNER.

"The Church Does Not Lay the Ancient Stress Upon Righteousness."

From the New York Press.

Ian Maclaren is no friend to the easy-going sinner—the one whose sinning is not in the secret or open overriding of any well-defined social or moral law so much as in the small evasions, the little meannesses which are clearly un-Christian and unrighteous in principle, though too often overlooked in the charitable toleration of good people. He would be in favor of more strictness in popular opinion. "The man who cheats at a game," he says, "who goes back upon a bargain, who shirks the post of danger, who filches another doctor's patient, who exposes a woman's frailty, who brings up the catastrophe in a mans' private life, is despised and cast out by the world. The pariah of the world is a sneak, and for him there is no more mercy than for a rat." What the reverend author wants is to see this same judgment carried farther—to affect the retail as well as the wholesale sneak, so to speak.

Dr. Watson is right, doubtless, when he points out that the church does not lay the ancient stress upon righteousness, in the Old Testament sense of the word, and that, while he sets an unparalleled example of virtue and enforces the commandments which touch on piety and purity, she "has not given so clear a sound upon the commandment of truthfulness." She deals strictly enough with the gross evil-doers, but her tendency is to overlook the merely mean, tricky, disingenuous, and dishonest.

This happens, of course, in her exercise of Christian charity and for the peace of her organization, just as it happens that in the world we do not refuse our nod to those by whose practices our own sense of honesty is sometimes repelled. We countenance the small sinners for the sake of the peace and comfort of society. And perhaps we feel that open enmity is not calculated to their betterment.

The church, if not in its principles or its inspiration, at least in its social bearing upon the world of which it forms a part, is a reflection of that world. Its social fabric cannot be expected to have a closer woof than the social fabric of a society founded upon the home. In social life we tolerate these inner unrighteousnesses; so we must expect to see done in the church. When in secular life we turn severely the cold shoulder upon consciences toughened beyond the limit of personal complaisancy, then, and not till then, may we expect such sensitiveness in the social organization of the church militant.

DID EUROPE MISUNDERSTAND?

Has It Saved Great Britain from Continental Intervention in South Africa?

From the Cleveland Leader.

One sentence in Lord Charles Beresford's article on "The Future of the Anglo-Saxon Race," which is a feature of the December number of the North American Review, shows that a famous Englishman who stands close to the highest authorities in the British government believes that the continental powers, or part of them, misunderstood the position of the United States in a matter of vast importance to Great Britain about a year ago. He plainly asserts that Continental Europe expected the American republic to become an active ally of England in case of interference by other nations in behalf of the Boers. The statement of this remarkable fact, if it is a fact, is as follows:

If British sympathy preserved the United States from foreign interference during the war with Spain, it is none the less true that the reason why continental rage against the British people has not been converted into action during the troubles in South Africa is the fear that an Anglo-American combination might result, and that such a combination would not be wholesome for the other aspirants after military glory.

This is the most direct admission by the highest authority which we have seen that Great Britain counted on continental belief in an Anglo-American alliance to prevent any concrete and formidable manifestation of the world-wide sympathy felt for the Boers. If it is the official British view of the matter, as it seems to be, then the feeling of the English government must be one of deep gratitude to the United States. It is hardly possible, if Admiral Beresford is right, to overestimate the importance to Great Britain of the mistaken notion of continental statesmen that the American republic would have gone to war to save England from coercion in behalf of the Boers. The British empire could scarcely have survived such intervention. Its military resources were so fully employed in Africa that attacks on British possessions in other parts of the world could hardly have been resisted successfully.

But it is remarkable, indeed, that the continental powers should have supposed that the American people would have dreamed of plunging into a great war for the sake of giving England a free hand in South Africa. The evidence was at all times overwhelming that the sympathy of the great majority of the people of the United States was on the side of the Boers. Even the Washington and New York correspondents of London papers saw and admitted the unpopularity of the British cause. There was never a chance that the United States would intervene to save the British lion from the humiliation of having the Boer republics snatched from his grasp by a continental coalition too strong to resist.

So it seems that in this case events of world-wide importance which may decide the fate of continents and the course of centuries of history probably hinged on gross misconceptions in the council chambers of great European powers of the probable attitude of the United States in case of continental intervention in behalf of the Boers. It is one of the fateful errors which have shaped the course of human history.

Net Results.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Our esteemed contemporary the Press has collated and published, with apparent satisfaction, the election returns for President in the New England States, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. The returns show a total vote in those States of 2,294,395 for McKinley and 1,600,979 for Bryan in 1900, against 2,385,099 for McKinley and 1,362,028 for Bryan in 1896. Thus it is seen that while the Republican vote fell off 90,704 in the States named, the Democratic vote increased 238,951—making a Democratic gain of 329,655 votes in the four years. If the Press and its Republican readers can find cause for gratification in these figures nobody else will be likely to complain.

A Professional Statistician.

From the Chicago Record.

"How did you come to be a professional beggar?"

"I ain't no professional beggar. I'm employed to git up statistics on how many heartless people they is in this town."

Excellent Prospects.

From Brooklyn Life.

The Heiress—Oh, papa! The duke has proposed.

Papa—H'm! What are his prospects?

The Heiress—He says he can settle with his creditors for a shilling on the pound.

A Mild Insinuation.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Father—What does that young popinjay hang around here for when he knows I don't want him to?

Daughter—Because, papa, he likes to be with the person who does want him to.

Reminded Him.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Parson—When you were led into that saloon didn't you hear a small voice whispering in your ear?

Pat—Yis, it wor Finnigin tillin' me it wor my trate.

Willful Waste, Woeful Want.

From the Chicago News.

"Six months ago pounds of rice were rattling on their bridal carriage. Where are they to-day?"

"Living in a garret and eating oatmeal."